

EXPOSURE DROVE TWO MEN TO DIE

Terrible Sufferings Experienced by the Survivors of the Crews of Two Vessels Sunk in a Collision in a Storm Off Thatcher's Island.

TWO WERE DRIVEN INSANE.

Six Go Down with Their Vessels and Three More Die After Being Picked Up—Ten Rescued, of Whom a Number Are Not Expected to Live.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BOSTON, Dec. 22.—It was a grim tale of a tragedy at sea that the fishing schooner Manhattansett, hailing from Duxbury, brought into this port to-day. Capt. Dexter Malone had aboard ten men, the only survivors of the crews of the five-masted schooner Louise B. Cray and the large four-masted Frank A. Palmer, which together carried twenty-one persons.

The Cray and the Palmer were in collision Wednesday evening fifteen or eighteen miles southeast of Thatcher's Island, and both went to the bottom inside of ten minutes. Six men of the crews were carried down by the crafts, and five more died before rescue came to them.

Two of the men committed suicide, according to the stories the survivors tell, one of them, J. E. Smith, the mate of the Cray, because he refused to try and save himself, and another, little more than a boy, because the sufferings which he endured from cold, hunger and thirst after he was in the long boat of the Palmer rendered him insane, and he did not know what he was doing when he leaped overboard and sank beneath the waters of the bay.

The rescued are: SCHOYEN, HEGELMAN, twenty years old, of No. 145 Cherry street, New York, frozen feet; SOMERVILLE, EDWARD, Providence, R. I., frozen feet and right hand; CARLSON, DANIEL, forty-six years, Charter street, Boston, frozen feet; ROHNEHEINE, JOHN, twenty-eight years, Boston, frozen feet; LINDSTROM, AXEL W., twenty years, Boston, frozen feet; STEIN, LEWIS, thirty-six years, no home known, frozen feet and hands.

Two of the men on the Manhattansett are Capt. W. H. Potter, of the Louise B. Cray, and Capt. H. S. Rawling, of the Frank A. Palmer. The other two men are sailors, both of whom are raving.

Of the ten men who lived to reach this port six were so badly frozen by their exposure that as soon as they could be got ashore they were bundled into ambulances and hurried away to the City Hospital.

Every Aid Given Them.

The resident force of physicians aided by additional doctors who had been summoned from the City Hospital proper gave them every attention possible.

All the four other men saved from the sea were also badly frostbitten and were fit subjects for a hospital, but they refused to be taken away in the ambulances and remained on the Manhattansett. The ten survivors of the wreck who were saved by Capt. Malone and his crew experienced sufferings which even they, with the agony of it all fresh before them, cannot describe. If the succor had been delayed eight hours longer they believe all of them would have died.

All told there were twenty-one men on the two schooners when the collision took place, and six of them went down with the crafts. The remaining fifteen managed to get into the longboat of the Palmer, but without having been able to save a single drop of fresh water, a mouthful of food or an extra garment to protect them against the freezing winds and the flying spray which broke over their frail craft.

Four Succumbed to Exposure.

They had no sail and only four oars with which to manage the boat, and the oars were of little or no use except as they enabled them to keep the nose of the long boat pointed into the sea which the winds kicked up. Four of the men succumbed to the exposure they were forced to undergo, and another one, crazed by his sufferings, leaped into the sea, and his companions, themselves numbed by the bitter cold and almost ready to follow his example, sat pathetically by and saw him go to his death.

The bodies of the four who died were committed to the deep on Friday unshrouded and unshotted, but with religious services as they were cast to the waves.

Captain Prayed at Sea.

Capt. William H. Potter, of the Cray, himself a Christian man, who stood in the very presence of death, which all the survivors were facing, knelt down

CROWDS OF CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS GIVE SIXTH AVENUE A GENUINE HOLIDAY APPEARANCE, AS THEY LITERALLY BLOCK THE SIDEWALKS.



HIS \$1,000 BILL TURNED TO A \$20

David Lamar Says He Gave the Big One to "Kid" McCoy and Was Shocked at the Shrinkage.

THE "KID" TOOK A CAB.

A half dozen of Capt. Titus's Class A sleuths are scouring this city in search of "Kid" McCoy (Norman Selby), who is charged by David Lamar, the banker and broker, with the larceny of a \$1,000 bill.

According to Capt. Titus the theft of the big bank note took place in McCoy's saloon at Fortieth street and Broadway on Saturday night. Lamar and a party of friends went into the place and began drinking wine. After the corks had been popping for an hour or more, says Lamar, he handed to Kid McCoy a \$1,000 bill and said:

"Kid, take this, and after we have drunk up as much of it as we can, give me the change."

When this feat had been accomplished, says Mr. Lamar, he called upon the Kid for his change, whereupon Mr. Selby said:

"Why, Dave, that was only a \$20 bill you gave me. I guess there's no change coming to you."

After turning as pale as he could and gasping until the paleness was succeeded by black wrath, Mr. Lamar said a few things about the \$1,000 bill which McCoy thought were really rude, and so offended him that he left the saloon and drove away in a cab.

Then the broker called a policeman. As the policeman could not locate Mr. Selby's cab, Mr. Lamar went to Police Headquarters and saw Capt. Titus and told him the story of the \$1,000 bill, at the same time laying a charge of grand larceny against the fighter.

Capt. Titus had exhausted several hours in telephoning for the "Kid," he became angry and sent out a general alarm and at the same time detailed six of his Class A sleuths to find Mr. Selby and make him explain about the sleight-of-hand transformation of the \$1,000 bill into a \$20 bill. These sleuths are now searching this city and surrounding towns for some trace of McCoy.

The general alarm which has been sent to nearby cities reads:

"Arrest for Grand Larceny Norman Selby, alias 'Kid' McCoy, aged thirty-four, six feet, slim, dark complexion, crooked nose; just stole \$1,000."

NOTED PRIEST PASSES AWAY

Father O'Reilly, of Utica, a Victim of Pneumonia.

UTICA, N. Y., Dec. 22.—Father Luke G. O'Reilly, pastor of St. Francis de Sales Church in this city, died this afternoon of pneumonia.

He was in his fifty-eighth year and was born in Ireland. Father O'Reilly was the founder of the church of which he was pastor at the time of his death and had filled it with a number of beautiful art treasures, selected abroad.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. Tuesday for New York City and vicinity: Fair and slightly colder to-night and Tuesday; fresh northwest winds.

XTMAS CROWDS JAM THE STORES

Tremendous Swarm of Buyers Hunt for Presents for Friends and the Little Folks in the Shopping Districts.

AND IN BROOKLYN, TOO.

New York has seen some fine old shopping crowds in the years that have passed, but never like those which turned out to-day to wind up their Christmas buying. It was estimated that one person in five in this town was rummaging through the stores trying to find a present for friends or relatives and their little folks.

Sixth avenue was the storm centre. Mobs of people, mostly women of course, swept up and down that thoroughfare and around into Twenty-third street, arms full of bundles and pockets full of money fast growing empty. Broadway was another great lane of Christmas-made people. The rich rode up and down Fifth avenue, jamming their carriages in front of the swell and more expensive retail shops of the avenue in such masses that it was difficult to get along.

And in Brooklyn, Too.

Across the bridge in Brooklyn, Fulton street, lined with stores great and small, had its army of men and women out stocking up for the feast of Thursday. The street cars were packed all day with Brooklynites coming to Manhattan to prospect for bargains on this side, so that the bridge looked all day as it does in the rush hours of night and morning.

Shopkeepers on both sides of the river reported that this was the best Christmas New York had ever known. Not only are there more persons with money but each one seems to be spending more than ever before.

The most expensive presents, which in former years have been sold to the few have this season gone to the many. In fact, there has been such an unprecedented and unexpected rush on the stores that many of the choicest presents have all been sold and those who have delayed their buying until now find that the best things have been picked out. It is fair to assume that there will be fewer bargains of left over articles this year than for a long time.

Extravagance Runs Riot.

Wall street may feel the pinch for money, but it is not apparent among the people generally. Extravagance is the rule. New York is buying Christmas presents in a bull market with apparently the greatest confidence that the wonderful prosperity of the country is to last forever. The immense buying that is going on is doubtless one of the reasons why the bank reserves are near the danger point. The people have a large part of their savings in their pockets going around with it giddy for a chance to spend it, and not until after Dec. 25, when they are all temporarily "busted," will it find its way back to the banks through the deposits by the retail merchants.

From the Twenty-third street "L" station, the stretch of street looking east from Sixth to Fifth avenues was a picture. London may talk of its Bond street, its Regent street or its Piccadilly; Paris of its Rue de la Paix or Avenue de l'Opera; Berlin of its Friedrichstrasse, and St. Petersburg of its Nevsky Prospekt, but nowhere in the world is there to-day such a picture as was on view there.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. W. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

WOMAN SUICIDE IS A MYSTERY.

Found Dying in Second Avenue After She Had Taken Every Means to Conceal Her Identity from the Authorities.

WAS IN DEEP MOURNING.

A young woman who had taken every precaution to conceal her identity committed suicide by taking carbolic acid in the hallway of a tenement-house at No. 223 Second avenue this afternoon. The body is in the East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street station.

Mrs. George Walker, a tenant in the house, discovered the unconscious form of the young woman and called a policeman. He sent for an ambulance to Harlem Hospital. The surgeon who responded saw that the case was desperate and did not take the woman to the hospital, but worked to save her life where she was found. She died after an hour, having swallowed so much of the poison that recovery was impossible.

Evidently she did not belong in the neighborhood and had picked out that part of the city as the place for suicide. The poison was purchased from a drug store a few doors away from the house in which she died.

She was, from appearance, a woman of refinement. Her clothing indicated that she was in mourning. She wore a black crepe hat, a black coat, trimmed with black velvet, a black skirt, a black boa and a black muff. In a small purse she carried there was \$1.10. In her precautions to avoid identification she had even removed the tags from her shoes so that the police might not discover where they were bought.

The suicide was about twenty-five years of age, 5 feet 4 inches in height and weighed about 140 pounds. She had black hair, black eyes and a dark complexion.

DR. LORENZ GOES TO BOSTON

Will Return Here Christmas, and Will Sail Next Week.

Dr. Lorenz left early to-day for Boston. He will remain there only two days, returning here Wednesday night in order to take Christmas dinner with his friend, Dr. W. R. Townsend. Dr. Lorenz announced before leaving to-day that he would sail for Europe on Dec. 31.

The last operation here of the famous surgeon was performed on Alvin Louis Black, the six-year-old son of a canal-boat captain. The child was born with a dislocated left hip, and his mother, when she heard of the operation on little Lolita Armour, sent the little daughter of the millionaire a doll, with a touching letter. Mr. Armour asked Dr. Lorenz to do what he could for little Alvin, and it is now probable that the little fellow will be able in a few years to run about and play like other children.

Dr. Lorenz said that his week in New York was the hardest in his many years' experience, but he added that it had been lightened by the co-operation of the New York surgeons, and he was glad of the opportunity to inspect the local hospitals, which he declared in equipment and completeness were unequalled in the world.

ONE DANGER TO VANDERBILT GONE.

Dr. Delafield Reports that the Peritonitis Symptoms Have Vanished, but He Is Still in a Critical Condition.

Drs. Janeway, Flint and Delafield held their usual consultation on the case of Cornelius Vanderbilt this afternoon. When Dr. Delafield left the house he was asked about the condition of the patient.

"He is getting along nicely," replied Dr. Delafield. "The peritonitis has subsided. It must be understood, however, that he is still in a critical condition."

Reassuring bulletins concerning the condition of Cornelius Vanderbilt which were issued yesterday were discounted by the first bulletin to-day. In this it was announced that Mr. Vanderbilt's temperature had not been reduced in the past twenty-four hours. A gradual reduction of temperature is a necessary adjunct to recovery after the crisis in typhoid fever cases. Here is the bulletin:

"Mr. Vanderbilt had a very restless night and is still seriously ill. His general condition and temperature remain about the same. Any slight changes, perhaps, are on the side of improvement."

"FLINT,"

"JANEWAY."

A cablegram from Mr. Vanderbilt's mother, who is in London on her way home from Paris was received at the house to-day. The contents were not made public.

Former Gov. Levi P. Morton made his regular daily call at the Vanderbilt home. He appeared to be greatly pleased at the bulletin which was brought to the carriage by the butler.

Another caller was Dr. Parkhurst. Young Cornelius Vanderbilt, when brought out of the house with his sister to-day for a drive, gravely saluted Policeman Byrnes, of the Tenderloin station, who was on guard at the house. The salute was not returned. Byrnes thinking that the boy was adjusting his cap. When little Cornelius returned from his drive he saluted again, and this time the salute was returned.

JEFFRIES SAYS:
"MONROE DID NOT PUNCH ME"

Champion Jams J. Jeffries to-night telegraphed the following statement to The Evening World, denying the report that he had been defeated in a fight with a miner named Monroe:

"Butte, Mont., Dec. 22.
"There is no truth in reports that I was punched by Monroe. He didn't land a punch and only made two efforts to land. I could have put him out any time, but thought it policy to let the local man stay. He held on in clinches and dropped repeatedly to avoid punishment, while I wasn't even trying. Monroe doesn't amount to anything and I can stop him any time or will forfeit \$500."

JIM JEFFRIES."

LATE WINNERS AT NEW ORLEANS.

14th Race—Sarila 1, Eva Rio 2, Marcos 3.

S. P. C. A. AGENT ATTACKED BY BULLDOG.

James Roche, an officer of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, is nursing a damaged ear, as the result of an attempt to take up a pet bulldog belonging to Hugh Porter, a well-known attorney, who lives at No. 126 East Seventy-second street.

Roche was passing the Porter residence to-day, when he spied the dog on the sidewalk without a collar. He says he jumped from the society's automobile, in which he was riding, and was about to seize the dog when he was set upon by the wife and two daughters of Mr. Porter. They endeavored to make him desist in the capture of the dog, he declared, and the animal became infuriated and jumped upon him and bit his ear.

Miss Margaret Porter says Roche was entirely to blame. The animal, which was not mad and never was, did bite him because he was rough. "His story," she says, "that he was set upon by my mother and sisters is ridiculous."

LEWISOHN, ONCE MORE DEFIANT, AGAIN ARRESTED

For the Second Time in a Week the Young Banker Refuses to Tell Secrets of the Canfield House and He Is Again Held to Be in Contempt of Court.

Question About the Gambler Put to Him by Assistant District-Attorney Osborne at the Secret Inquiry Was Framed with the Intention of Trapping Him and the Scheme Worked Like a Charm.

Jesse Lewisohn, the millionaire banker, was arrested this afternoon on a warrant issued by Justice Wyatt, charging him with misdemeanor. He refused to tell whether he had been in Canfield's gambling-house when asked by Assistant District-Attorney Osborne at the proceedings to-day, and for this was adjudged by Justice Wyatt to be in contempt.

Alfred Lauterbach, Lewisohn's lawyer, had anticipated that his client would be arrested and had arranged an application for writs of habeas corpus and certiorari. Immediately after being arrested Mr. Lewisohn was taken to the Supreme Court to await the result of arguments on the writs.

In the Supreme Court the matter came up before Justice Scott. District-Attorney Jerome appeared in person. Alfred Lauterbach represented his client. In order to give opportunity for the pleading of all the papers in the proceedings before the court the argument was postponed by agreement until Wednesday afternoon. Lewisohn was paroled in the custody of his counsel.

The proceedings in Justice Wyatt's chambers was brief. Mr. Lauterbach asked that his client be committed to the House of Correction to-day and not that of last week, when Mr. Lewisohn refused to say whether or not he knew

Canfield. This was agreed to. Then Mr. Jerome produced a warrant and Mr. Lewisohn was placed under arrest.

The first question asked Mr. Lewisohn to-day was whether he had been in the house at No. 6 East Forty-fourth street previous to Dec. 21, 1897. He did not know what to make of it, not having the benefit of the advice of his lawyer. He refused to answer concerning the time previous to Dec. 21, 1897.

Caught by Five Year Limit.

This was more than five years ago, and the statute of limitation bars prosecution for gambling after that period. Consequently, in refusing to answer—as Lewisohn did—he could not take refuge behind the right to refuse to incriminate himself, as he could not be prosecuted had he answered in the affirmative. His refusal to answer, therefore, was plain contempt of court.

When the situation was explained to Justice Wyatt, he reopened the hearing and this time it proceeded regularly. Lewisohn is said to have admitted that he knew Canfield, but he refused to say whether or not he had been in Canfield's place within five years.

"I guess he'll have to be arrested," remarked the District-Attorney.

Mr. Lauterbach accompanied the

(Continued on Second Page)

DESERTED BRIDE IS VINDICATED.

Arthur Durham Withdraws His Complaint Against Pretty Wife, Whom He Abandoned Immediately After Marriage.

SAID HE WAS FORCED TO WED

Mrs. Cora W. Durham, of No. 1128 Bergen street, Brooklyn, whose husband Arthur has not lived with her since they were married last July, was vindicated of the charge of forcing the ceremony by a motion made to-day in the Supreme Court. Her husband asked of Judge Fitzgerald that his motion of Oct. 15 be discontinued on the ground that he had insufficient evidence in his case.

Mrs. Durham is a pretty young woman to-day she stood accused of having by fraud, force and duress brought about the marriage. Durham declared that he married the young woman only after she had threatened to commit suicide and that he was threatened with death at the hands of her father if he did not marry her.

Although the young couple had known each other in childhood, and their friendship continued until he was twenty-eight and she twenty-five years old, he protested against the marriage, and immediately after the ceremony was quietly performed at the home of her parents left the house. But once since then has he seen her, and that was several weeks later, when he called to say that they never could live together. He has been living at No. 33 West Ninety-fourth street, Manhattan, being engaged in the poultry trade at No. 33 Washington street.

Mr. Lazzansky, of Corn & Lazzansky, counsel for the young woman, said to-day: "Young Durham's withdrawal of his suit for a divorce is a complete vindication of my client's honor. His action in dropping the case is conclusive proof that her charges were false. Mrs. Durham has asked, in petitions filed to-day that her husband be compelled to pay her counsel fees and \$15 a week alimony, and in a separate motion begs for a trial by jury on the charges he made against her."

Judge Fitzgerald has reserved his decision in the case.

Mrs. Durham is also suing for a limited divorce in the Kings County Supreme Court. She declares that she will never live with her husband and now that her name has been cleared, is prepared to charge desertion, cruelty and an endless chain of accusations.

RICH MEN'S SONS UP FOR THEFT.

Four Boys of the Bronx, from Nine to Thirteen Years, Accused of Breaking into Drese's Notion Store.

THREE ARRESTED IN SCHOOL.

Four sons of wealthy parents were arraigned in the Harlem Police Court to-day charged with burglary and larceny. They were held in \$500 bail each for further examination to-morrow in the Children's Court. On account of their connections the police of the Morrisania station made a frantic effort to suppress the story.

When Mendel Drese opened his notion store, at No. 784 Melrose avenue, this morning, he discovered that a large quantity of coal had been stolen. He complained to the police, and officers from the Bronx Headquarters learned that Christopher Kaiser, living with his parents, at No. 788 Melrose avenue, had been seen in the vicinity of the store on Saturday night with three other boys.

Kaiser is eleven years old. He was arrested at his home. When taken to the police station he confessed that he was one of the guilty. His statement implicated Carl Sturzenegger, nine years old, a son of Edmund Sturzenegger, millionaire manufacturer and importer of emeralds, at No. 215 Broadway; Edgar Pierce, thirteen years old, of No. 51 East One Hundred and Fifty-seventh street, and George Weber, twelve years old, of No. 633 Melrose avenue.

"Pierce picked the lock," said Kaiser, "and we all got in through the front door. It was just for fun. We did not think it any harm to take the coal, and if we had been real thieves we would have cleaned out the store. There were lots of nice things when we did not touch."

The other boys were arrested from their class rooms in Public School No. 2, Melrose avenue and One Hundred and Fifty-seventh street. Then it was discovered by the police that they had arrested the children of some of the wealthiest families in the Bronx. The lads were taken to the Harlem Police Court, and given a private hearing. Young Sturzenegger's father, came up from downtown and with F. A. Burke, of No. 33 East One Hundred and Fifty-sixth street, went on the bonds for the